# ALL SAILS SET FOR SUMME

The great full-rigged, five-decked Clothing Ship THE WHEN, with steam power, natural-gas tuel, electric light and every modern appliance that progress has found for enterprise to adopt, comes loaded to the guards with its

## Stock of Summer Wear

FIRST DECK-Men's Clothing, from lowest to highest price. Tailor-made, factory-made, made-to-measure, and always made to wear.

SECOND DECK-Boys' and Youths' Clothing, in every variety and at prices that can't be touched by the little boatloads that come ashore elsewhere.

THIRD DECK-Children's Clothing, in every variety and style known to the trade, and at a special cut in prices not known to the trade, and only possible in great stocks like ours.

FOURTH DECK-Thin Goods.

FIFTH DECK-Hats.

## BEHOLD THE BILLS OF LADING

### THIN GOODS.

That means furnishings. Men's Shirts for 35 cents.

Fancy Balbriggan Wraps and Draws, 50c each, \$1 the Suit. Lovely Cravats, like the great Souvenir, only 25c.

#### MORE THIN GOODS.

Coats and Vests of every shade, quality, color and pattern. Frap d'Ete, Serges, Lustres, Seersuckers, Alpacas, Pongee Silks, Mohairs, French Flannels.

You'll need them soon.

### HATS! HATS!

The Summer Straw article. The Taylor Mackinaw. Fine English Braids.

The Royal Canton Braid, 50c. Japanes NK ackinaws, 50c, 75c, \$1 and up.

Boys' and Children's Straws, all styles, Lor 25c, 35c, 50c and upward.

#### ALL THE STRAW NOVELTIES.

Importers of English Hats. Thos. Townsend & Co., London, Light Stiff Hats; all shades and grades.

See our popular \$3 Derby and the styles exclusive to us.

## THE LANDING'S MADE!

## THE GOODS DISPLAYED

The good ship WHEN lets loose her summer stores a little ahead of the weather. THE TEN is always ahead. Cause: ENERGY, ENTERPRISE, PROGRESS. All these are summed up and expressed in the words

101 East Washington St.

Carpets Furniture, and STOVES.

BABY CARRIAGES New Passenger Elevator

MESSENGER'S

PAYMENTS or CASH.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

#### C. E. KREGELO 128 North Delaware St.

NO CHARGE for CHAPEL for services. Telephone 564. Only Free Ambulance.

### THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT

J. H. CLARK, 66 East Washington street (up stairs) has been given the contract for making the photographs of the Soldiers' Monument, the excellence of his work having commended him to the Monument Commission. Mr. Clark does the finest work in all branches of photography at reasonable prices. Persons visiting the city are invited to call and look at his great and beautiful variety of photographic art. Babies' pictures a specialty.

## LEADERS OF LOW PRICES

Special Leaders for This Week: 45-inch White Swiss Flounces White Goods, Printed India Linens, Shawls and Fichus.

STEVENSON & JOHNSTONE 37 East Washington Street.

NATURAL GAS Pleasant fires make happy homes. Good, safe, re iable work done by MURRAY & MOSIER, 80 Massachusetts Aven ne

# SMALL FIGURES ON BIG BARGAINS

Last Monday we began our great sale of STRICTLY ALL-WOOL CASSIMERE SUITS. We have had an enormous trade in these suits, but our stock is so large that the assortment is practically unbroken. This sale will continue but

## ONE WEEK LONGER

And our advice to every one is to come early. Don't let the week go by without taking advantage of our great offer. No such bargains ever before given in Indiana.

More than fifty patterns to select from. Remember, every suit guaranteed worth \$12 to \$15 or money refunded.

For six days our prices on these fine fitting, well-made, stylish, handsome, all-wool Cassimere Suits are only

\$7.50 \$9.50 \$11.50

# ORIGINAL EAGLE

5 and 7 W. Washington St.

#### CLARA BELLE'S SUNDAY TALK

The Methodist Church Decides to Establish a Sort of Modified Nunnery.

The Only Time Gen. Phil. Sheridan Was Ever Known to Flinch-Mrs. Cleveland's Graciousness and Tact-Novel Beauty Show.

NEW YORK, June 2 -Methodist nuns are to be

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

a novelty in feminine experience. They were created by the Methodist General Conference, after a careful consideration of the subject by the committee on missions. The idea came from the Rev. Dr. J. M. Thoburn, to whom it was suggested by an ex-Catholic priest, who had become a Methodist and who strongly advocated it. The committee reported favorably, and the conference inserted in the Discipline of the church a section regulating them. They are to be called desconesses, and they will be very similar to the nuns of the Roman Catholic Church, except that they are not to take vows of lifeservice or of celibacy. Every annual conference, in which these deaconesses are established will have a board of nine members to control this kind of work. Nothing more definite than that was done by the conference, but Dr. Thoburn tells your correspondent that the Methodist nuns will be very likely to wear distinctive costumes, and live in houses by themselves. They will minister to the poor and the sick, care for the orphans, and do other work of charity. They will be required to serve a probation of continual service for two years before being made deaconesses, and they wil have to be at least tweny-five years of age. It has long been a hobby of the Rev. Dr. Dix, of the Trinity Episcopalian Church, to have such duties performed by regular orders of women, and he succeeded, several years ago, in forming an organization of Episcopalian nuns, but the have not been formally indorsed by the denomination, and so the Methodists are the first Protestant church in America to attempt the recruiting and uniforming of religious eisters. Dr. Thoburn says that the first of these deaconesses will be very likely to be seen in Chicago, where there is already an informal organization of a somewhat similar character; but he believed that in all the large cities, within a year, there will be established probationary classes. As two years' service will be required before any woman may become a deaconess, there must ensue that amount of delay, but the work and costuming of the devotees may begin at once.

"And what costumes will the deaconesses wear?" was asked of nearly every member of the committee responsible for their creation. No definite answer could be obtained. In

deed, the reverend gentlemen did not seem to have considered that matter particularly, although it will be quick to come to the front when the order becomes really existent. Naturally, a sober garb will be chosen, but how nearly it will approach the disfigurement deemed essential in the Catholic Church, as a destructive agency for feminine pride, remains to be

There is a feminine point in the small opposition that was made to the selection of the Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott as the successor of Beecher in the pastorate of Plymouth Church. Assistant pastor Halliday is a very old and venerable man. He has shaken the hands of the ladies of the Plymouth congregation at their homes, and done the social sort of thing by them ever since the late Mr. Beecher went to Brooklyn. Beecher resolutely declined to do pastoral work. He would make no calls except in his own immediate circle of chosen friends. His eloquence was so great that he could be independent, and his persistent refusal to do other than pulpit duty necessitated the hiring of an assistant. Halliday was a bland, smiling, hand-pressing old gentleman, with no ability at all as a preacher, but a success as the social aid to Beecher's ministry. Now, Abbott is no Demosthenes, and his capture of the Plymouth prize was largely due to his sociability. He will be a pastor rather than a notable preacher. Halliday saw in the selection of Abbott an inter-Halliday saw in the selection of Abbott an interference with his own position, and that was why he read in the church meeting a protest against Abbott's being engaged, and is also the reason of his subsequent resignation.

When you hear of the impending death of any person, especially of a celebrity, your mind recurs at once to the last time you saw him. Therefore, I think of General Sheridan as he appeared at a small social gathering at the residence of Austin Corbin, in Fifth avenue, one evening last winter. It was in part an assemblage of Ohio men, with some connection or other with the formation of the Ohio Club, of which General Sheridan and other sons of Ohio were interested. Of course. Sherman and were admired and petted a great deal by the ladies, especially by a half-dozen girls from Madam Reed's school—the institution from which Rose Elizabeth Cleveland has just retired as an instructrees. Sherman is famous for kissing girls at every opportunity, you know, and, although there may have been some exaggerated accounts of his doings in that line, it is a fact that his fatherly kisses are apt to be bestowed upon the slightest provocation. The school girls did not dissemble their interest in the two warriors, but gazed on them after the manner of the æsthetic maidens and Grosvenor in "Patience." Sherman bore it with adamantine fortitude, and even seemed to enjoy it, but Sheridan seemed diffident and rather ill at ease under the ordeal of adulation. After awhile a matron presented her daughter to Sherman. He took her hand and said, "I am very glad to know

you."

"Oh, the gladness is all on the part of my daughter, I am sure," said the effusive dame.
"Now General, if you would give her one of those celebrated kisses—" Sherman needed no further invitation. He kissed the not unwilling girl with a loud smack on the cheek. There was some laughter and

well-bred exclamations at this, and Sherman turned to Sheridan, introducing the very pretty recipient of his kiss.

"Now, General Sheridan," said a gentleman,
"you surely won't let Sherman get an advantage of you."

Sheridan had to kiss the girl or run. There
was no alternative. She stood demurely ready
for the contact. He reddened visibly, and then, instead of kissing the girl on the cheek as Sher-man had done, he lifted her hand to his lips. It was something of a disappointment to the spectators, if not to the girl, but it was dignified and handsome.

The American most admired of women, beyond any question, has been Edwin Booth as Hamlet. He captured the hearts of the girls fully twenty-five years ago, and held them undisputed until lately, even if he has yet given them up. Now that are makes it certain that he must forego that sort of adulation, and de pend for satisfaction solely upon his genius as an actor, he has decided to make his nephew, Creston Clark, his successor in the sentimental regard of the softer sex. Creston is a son of John Sleeper Clarke, who long ago played Toodles and Major Wellington de Boots in this country, but now lives and manages theaters in London. Creston's mother was Asia Booth, who gave up her ambition to become an actress when young, who subsequently wrote poems of tolerable quality, and who died within the month. Young Clarke is hardly more than a youth, a good enough looking fellow, and fully determined to become a tradegian like his uncle rather than a comedian like his father. An experiment was made with him in Philadelphia last winter, and now Edwin Booth has become full sponsor for him, coaching him carefully in the role of Hamlet, presenting him with a wardrobe for the character, and joining with the boy's father in elaborately backing the enterprise of a starring tour for next season. Now, no Hamlet can be successful unless he be admired of women. Booth told me positively that he would play Hamlet no more, except on special occasions, because he believed that he was not a realized that he was n

in love with Creston Clarke as the new melan-choly Dane. But that will depend on whether he can act or not. We shall see.

The wife of the President has just visited Princeton, and I had a chance at this time to study Mrs. Cleveland's manner, and to seek in it that quality which seems to recommend her so generally to the people whom she meets. An entire absence of affectation is the element that makes her success. She is an uncommonly happy medium between condescension and reticence. Unquestionably she must sometimes get weary of flattery, and feel like keeping away from it, but she never betrays such a feeling in the slightest. The wonder is that in the effort which, beyond question, she must be required to make in order to appear gracious she never discloses the strain of her patience. It is easy enough to say that she is elated with her distinction, and so undoubtedly she is, but ninety-nine women in a hundred would be unable to dissemble their vanity so completely. She seems to be utterly without any sense of the superiority of her position. It was when she sat down in a group of girls at Talmage's, however, that I could really believe her to be enjoying herself entirely. She had an air of companionship with them that surely could not have been assumed. She laughed and chatted for an hour as though with schoolmates. And she related an anecdote. Somebody suggested that it must be unpleasant for her to never pick up a newspaper without finding some account of

up a newspaper without finding some account of her own doings.

"Oh, it does not strike me in that way," she replied. "If the editors think that people like to read about me, that is flattering, and it is always done so politely, you know. The President one day said that he believed he would have to let somebody go through the papers that I was to see and chip out all the articles in which I was mentioned, just as they do with juries, I believe, when trials are going on. He hasn't done it yet, however, and possibly he remembered what I had once told him about a schoolmate of mine. Her father found that she was in the nine. Her father found that she was in the habit of reading particularly all the accounts of marriages, elopements and other sentimental things in the family paper, so he clipped out all the matters of that kind before she got at the sheet. Of course, her curiosity was acutely aroused by that system of expurgation, and what did she do but borrow another copy of the same paper from a neighbor, spread out the cut one over it and read through the holes."

On two afternoons within a week fashionable York. On a platform raised on wheels eight or nine feet from the ground, and drawn by four richly-harnessed and prancing horses, was seated a handsome young woman, in stylish clothes, and this exhibit was drawn for miles through the leading streets of the town, to be gazed at, criticised and mostly admired by multitudes. Not only was this done in the case of one girl, but a number were thus displayed in procession. These candidates for public acceptance as distinguished beauties were daughters of our proudest families, themselves quite above reproach, and examples for poorer people to follow as nearly as might be. Of course I am writing of the Coaching Club parade and of a subsequent trip of the same people to the opening of the Jerome Park races on Memorial day. It was bold and showy, and yet custom approves it, and that makes it all right. The acknowledged queen of beauty, as determined by these competitive examinations, was May Brady, daughter of one of our Supreme Court judges and heiress to considerable wealth. She is a type of what we sometimes call a well-She is a type of what we sometimes call a wellgroomed girl. That is to say, she is lithe, shapely, with a smooth, clear complexion, and a generally neat, natty air. Her face is really very
pretty, with delicate, intelligent features.
She carries berself with a dash that happily
stops short of boldness, and she seems to be all
the while possessed of a zeet in whatever is occupying her mind. She goes to the theaters a great deal, some imes appears in private theatri-cals, and has been accredited with a desire to go on the professional stage. She rode on the coach of Prescott Lawrence, sitting in the seat of honor beside the amateur driver. The supremacy which she acquired on these occasions places her as a leading belle for the summer at least, wherever she may go.

These are times in which our daintiest women seem ready to go to almost any length in the pursuit of the novelty. They not only tolerate but seem to get enjoyment out of glaring ugliness and gruesome eccentricity, so long as the attribute of originality is present in the device. It was to this demand for unique adornment that we owed the imitation of reptiles in jewelry, and now we are positively threatened with scarfs made of the skin of snakes. The 'idea seems preposterous at first, but have we not been carrying in our hands wallets made of alligator skins and worn shoes of similar material on our feet? Surely a nice, smooth anake should not be more repulsive than a lumpy, scaly alligator. Whether we take to snake scarfs or not, it is a fact that several samples have arrived in town as gifts to swell ladies from their acquaintances in London. These monstrosities of the toilet are handsome enough, being exquisitely tanned and quite pliable, while their colors are beautiand quite phasic, while their colors are beautiful and their suggestion of a snake not immediate. They originated in India, where British army officers had them made as gifts to startle their friends at home; and it is from this source that the few of them in New York have come. Thus far they have not been worn at all by New Yorkers, but are shown as curiosities. CLARA BELLE.

#### THE PANAMA CANAL.

A Great Work Which Seems Likely to End in Disaster for All Concerned Therein.

New York, June 2 - Engineering News pub-

lishes this week an article on the actual status

of the Panama canal, giving [the result of a re-

cent expert examination of the entire length of

the canal, and accompanied by a progress profile, showing the amount of work done and undone to Jan. 1 of the present year, both for the sea level and lock canal. The profile shows that the only work which is anywhere near completion is about eleven miles of dredging on the Atlantic end, and about a mile at the Pacific end. On the remainder of the work the proportion done is very small in comparison with that undone. The estimate given in connection with this profile shows a total of 34,081,000 cubic meters remaining, with out allowing for the changes of river channels, dams, etc., which raises the aggregate to 51,000,-000 cubic meters. The company had admitted 32,000,000 to 40,000,000 meters. At the highest rate yet reached-1,000,000 cubic metres per month-it is estimated that at least four years will be necessary to finish the canal, if there is no lack of money. The total amount of cash actually expended up to the present date is \$177,910,000, represented by \$351,-150,900 of securities. The amount necessary to be raised to complete the canal is estimated to be, by the Engineering News, at a minimum of \$230,000,000, which would be represented by at least \$500,000,000 of new securities. The article declares that the progress profile makes it evident that not one-tenth of the work nor one-twen tieth of the money has yet been spent which would be required to open a sea-level canal, which Lesseps declared, last November, would be opened Feb. 3, 1890. Therefore, we can only escape from the conclupleting a sea-level canal has been known for three or four years, at least, by assuming colossal ignorance, either of which is equally fatal to their credibility in regard to the lock project. The worst feature of the progress profile, to those familiar with the proper conduct of public works, is not so much the small aggregate of work done, but the distribution of it, in the damaging evidence it bears that all has been done for theatrical effect, to facilitate raising the wind by producing an impression on the ignorant and unthinking, rather than to so conduct the work as to complete it in the least time at the least cost. The worst feature of all is the completed section on the marsbes, which should not have been touched at all until the heavy work was nearly done. The next worse is doing so much work where it is likely to be washed out by floods in the Chacres river, without first completing the costly and doubtful damming and diversion of that river, which are hardly yet begun.

too old to realize the personage to the eye. If | cock struck Osborn on the head, crushing his | we now see in the head his way about it, you shall at once fail | skull. He will die.

#### IMPERIAL HOHENZOLLERNS

Letter from Emilio Castelar, the Spanish Statesman and Litterateur.

A Consideration of the Character and Serve ices of Kaiser Wilhelm I-Perils To Be

## Encountered by the German Empire.

I .- William I. Correspondence of the India napolis Journal. MADRID, May, 1888.-Germans are gifted with much idealism, but are deficient in force of will. They think much, but do little, and for that reason grace in religion and ideas in philosophy take the place of their faculties and of the innate force of their nature. A writer of talent, Schopenhauer, wishing to awake the supreme faculty of will in his race, invaded by and wrapt up, as it is, in its spiritualistic Idealism, said that "the greatest force, not only in man but in the universe, is will." In politics, above all, Germans are lacking in this faculty. By the very nature of their will, Germans were predestined to obedience, and the Emperor Wills

iam by his will, for power. One could say of

him what Tacitus said of the Roman Emperor

Galba, that "even if he had not ruled, he would

have been held, by the unanimous opinion of all, to be worthy of ruling." Destiny placed on a throne essentially Tentonie the German most capable of reigning who had ever been born in the Fatherland. Never when undertaking any of his works, Emperor William consider for a moment th consequence that their accomplishment migh entail. His only thought was as to the mean for realizing them. When he had to dismemb Denmark, he cared nought for the political not for the moral aspects of that act. It was a part of his duty as a monarch, and one of his obligations as King of Prussis. So he excepted mechanically, and his only care was to his nephew, the great artillery gor

of the Danish territory He sent his armice against Austri by the same unavoidable necessity traordinary design was to mass almost mathematical precision be could assemble theirs. Every utterly indifferent to him, as to carry out, by his imp had planned.
Emperor William was ideas: That his power had

good cannon wherewith to impair the

ter in something supe religious respect at the the first French sovereign who ha France at Waterle Cologne Cathedral throne a complete reaction—the idea tire possession of which they perso they direct

that of the supre Next ranked his to say that at ter strengthened by academy and the gymnasium to changing his we iled William's Louisa. Brough

him on the throng even up to And perhaps, also, at the same

And perhaps, also, at the same the he conceived his hatred of the Benapartes, twice desthroned by his seems, a hatred which, unfortunately for all, was changed into detestation of France, and into deep hostility toward the French people. He had just attained his fifteenth year when, a precocious youth, he started to accompany his father on the campaign against the great Napoleon. This was in 1813. Exalted by the dethronement of Prussia's enemy and his imprisonment in the island of Elba, William went to England, where he received the first applause of his brilliant existence and the first laurels of his military glory.

At twenty Prince William filled the post of inspector-general of the army, and performed his duties with extraordinary care and attention to the minutest details. These circumstances made him an ideal warrior, and prepared him for the important part he was destined to play

made him an ideal warrior, and prepared him for the important part he was destined to play in our times and in our modern society.

This stern conqueror's spirit was once, however, overcast with deep melancholy. A women's love vanquished him, a passion that are cised a great influence over his future instory and life. This was in perfect ha mony with the esthetical laws of contrast and with the more human laws of contrast and with the more human laws of contrast contrast. attached to the court of his mother, the lovely Eliza Radziwill, enamoured hita to such an extent that he finally resolved to marry below his rank. This project caused great scandal. The old courtiers and the old royalists considered is an act of rebellion and an outrage against the ancient privileges of monarchical government. But some there were who found in the quarterings of this lady, ancient titles of nobility, at in her genealogy pure blue blood, of the gen meness of whose blueness abundant proof exis

ed. This marriage, nevertheless, would have been undoubtedly a "missiliance," and Prince William would thus have lost all right to the throne of his fathers. William's younger for his own sons the right to succeed to throne instead of the sons of his elder brot This bold threat desided William to rel all idea of wedding the woman he loved, in order to choose a wife of his own rank. Thus he married Augusta, Princess of Weimar. This disappointment increased the warlike inclina-

disappointment increased the warnke inclina-tions of a wounded heart.

Behold the evident contradictions between the personal ideas and the lasting acts of the Em-peror William. Of his passions only one is in harmony with his origin and his ends—his hatred of the Bonapartes, which led him to Waterloo and Sedan. Only one among his enterprises
is in harmony with his inherited nature—his
efforts to arm, decipline, and organize a powerful army like that of Prussia to-day. In everything else there is an irrepressible contradiction
between his ideas and his acts.

The Emperor who proudly proclaims the ancient rights of legitimate monarchy, who grasps with his hands the crown of the grand Tentonia masters and places it on his brow as haughtily as if he thought himself answerable only to God Almighty for his power and kings dom—this champion of divine right dethrones three or four kings heirs of venerable houses, surrounded with the prestige of traditions many centuries old; kings that of traditions many centuries old; kings that were like Cyclopean rocks placed by the hand of God and by his minister, Time, as the fourdation stones of the sacred idea of legitimate monarchy. The fugitive who sought refuge in London to avoid submitting to the victorious revolutionists of 1848, as the head of his family, the then reigning prince, had to do; the general commanding the royal troops sent against the armed and rebel democrats of Baden; the enemy of the glorious and sad Assembly of Frankfort, dissolved by the bayonets of his Manteufffort, dissolved by the bayonets of his Manteuffel; in a word, the most powerful adversary of the German revolution, carries out completely all the most important decrees of that revolution, and brings to pass, with fire and sword, ideals which that revolution was unable to realize by the force of elequence and thought.

The sternest soldier of the monarchy establishes, by his victories, a republic in France. The most devoted disciple of the Floir Alliance destroys Catholic and imperial Auturn, comcompletes Italy's marvelous units by affording the Piedmontese an epportunity to aster integer.

the progress, of all the de triumphs, most recent a cause of universal de

democratic ideas, and himself, to change the

with which he had peo must fain say with Bossuet, Emperor W has led him whither